

# Mississippi Queen

## Mountain

Mississippi Queen, If you know what I mean  
Mississippi Queen, She taught me everything  
Way down around Vicksburg, Around Louisiana way  
Lived a cajun lady, we called her Mississippi Queen  
You know she was a dancer  
She moved better on wine While the rest of them dudes were'a gettin' their kicks  
Buddy, beg your pardon, I was getting mine! Mississippi Queen, If you know what I mean  
Mississippi Queen, She taught me everything  
This lady she asked me, If I would be her man  
You know that I told her, I'd do what I can  
To keep her looking pretty  
Buy her dresses that shine While the rest of them dudes were making their bread  
Buddy, beg your pardon, I was losing mine!  
You know she was a dancer  
She moved better on wine  
While the rest of them dudes were'a gettin' their kicks  
Brotha, beg your pardon, now I'm getting mine!  
Ohhhh, Mississippi Queen  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>